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JOSH HOWARD
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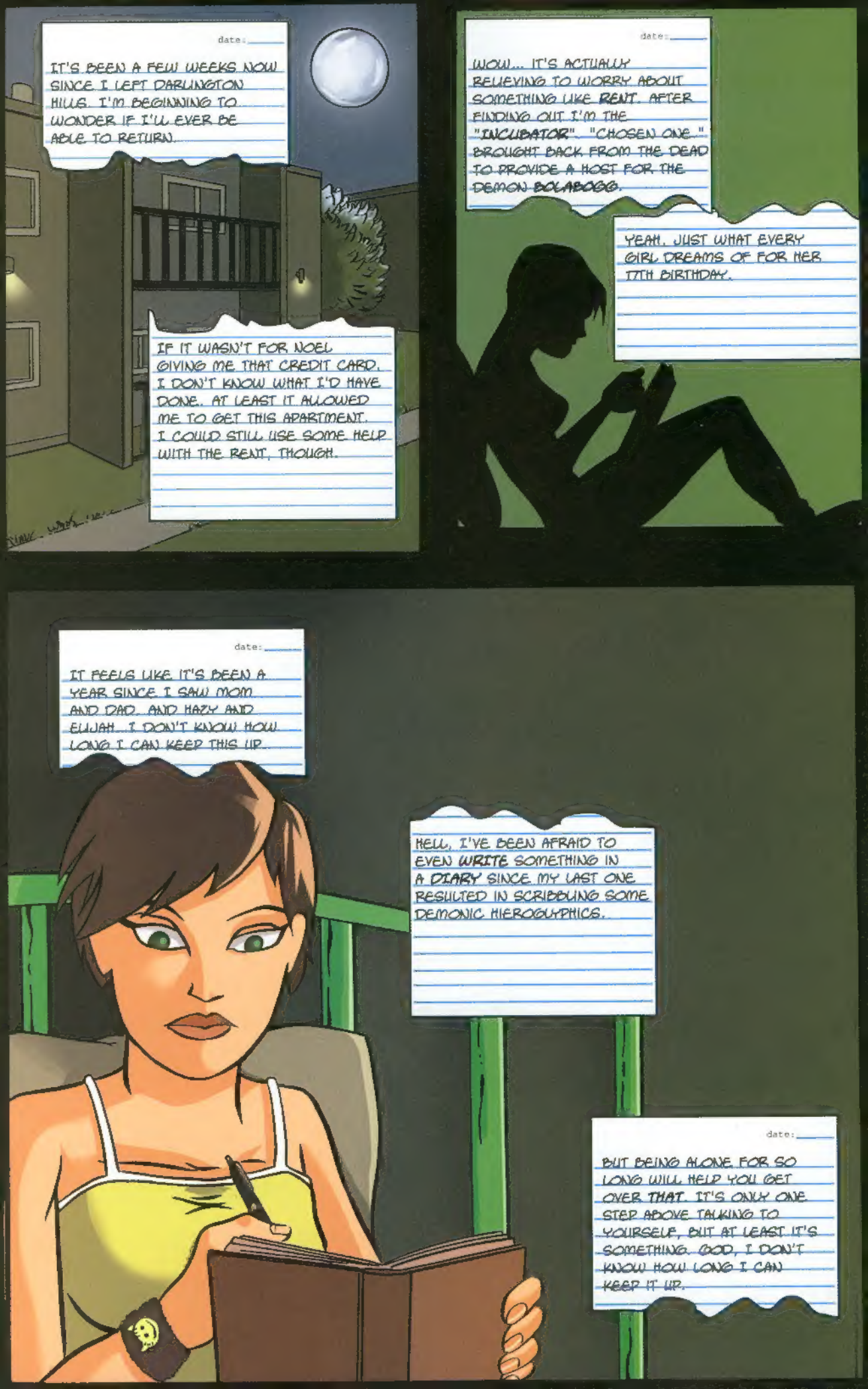
MISPLACED is a comic book series starring ALYSSA from Realm 77, a hi-tech utopia where those who question authority aren't treated kindly. Even stranger, the only person who does question it is Alyssa. Ostracized from her peers since childhood, and subjected to numerous medical tests by the mysterious ELDERS, Alyssa grew more and more intolerant of her home. Then came the dreams of another world... of EARTH. Alyssa learned about our world through her dreams, but still doesn't get everything quite right.

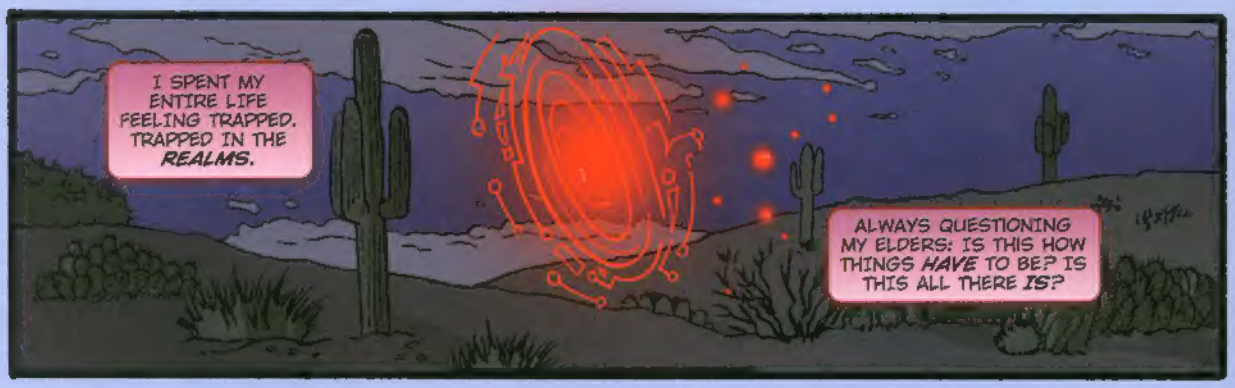
When the Elders discovered she was developing incredible powers, Alyssa escaped to Earth to live a normal life in a small college town, but wasn't allowed peace for very long. When hunted down by Realm soldiers, Alyssa's powers fully manifested, and she returned to the Realm, bringing down their grip on its people. All she wants to do now is hang out, go to clubs and be normal ... but that's not Alyssa's destiny.

This story takes place after the events of MISPLACED #4 and before DEAD @ 17: BLOOD of SAINTS

DEAD @ 17 is the story of 17 year old Nara Kilday. Nara was brutally murdered, only to be brought back as one of the "Resurrected," those who are marked from birth to be reborn upon death. The Resurrected are given access to great heavenly powers to aid them in the fight against evil. A sinister cult sought to use Nara as a host for their demonic lord, Bolabogg, so that with his help they could remake the world in their image. But Nara proved too powerful for them and sent Bolabogg back to his dimension.


date:
IT'S BEEN A FEW WEEKS NOW SINCE I LEFT DARLINGTON HILLS. I'M BEGINNING TO WONDER IF I'LL EVER BE ABLE TO RETURN.
IF IT WASN'T FOR NOEL GIVING ME THAT CREDIT CARD, I DON'T KNOW WHAT I'D HAVE DONE. AT LEAST IT ALLOWED ME TO GET THIS APARTMENT. I COULD STILL USE SOME HELP WITH THE RENT, THOUGH.
date:
WOW... IT'S ACTUALLY RELIEVING TO WORRY ABOUT SOMETHING LIKE RENT. AFTER FINDING OUT I'M THE "INCUBATOR". "CHOSEN ONE." BROUGHT BACK FROM THE DEAD TO PROVIDE A HOST FOR THE DEMON BOLABOGG.
YEAH, JUST WHAT EVERY GIRL DREAMS OF FOR HER 17TH BIRTHDAY.
date:
IT FEELS LIKE IT'S BEEN A YEAR SINCE I SAW MOM AND DAD. AND HAZY AND ELIJAH. I DON'T KNOW HOW LONG I CAN KEEP THIS UP.
HELL, I'VE BEEN AFRAID TO EVEN WRITE SOMETHING IN A DIARY SINCE MY LAST ONE RESULTED IN SCRIBBLING SOME DEMONIC HIEROGLYPHICS.
date:
BUT BEING ALONE FOR SO LONG WILL HELP YOU GET OVER THAT. IT'S ONLY ONE STEP ABOVE TALKING TO YOURSELF, BUT AT LEAST IT'S SOMETHING. GOD, I DON'T KNOW HOW LONG I CAN KEEP IT UP.

SIGH.
DEALING WITH THE LONLINESS.
RINGG!!! RINNGG!!!
YES! PLEASE DON'T BE A TELEMARKETER. PLEASE.
HELLO?
HAZY!
NARA, HI. GUESS WHAT? ELIJAH AND I ARE DRIVING INTO TOWN TO VISIT YOU!
OH MY GOD, YOU DON'T KNOW HOW GLAD I AM TO HEAR THAT.
POOR GIRL. I KNOW IT'S NOT EASY.
SO HOW'S THE NEW JOB AT THE DINER?
WELL, IT'S A JOB AT A DINER. I FEEL GUILTY SPENDING NOEL'S MONEY, THOUGH.
OH HAZY, I JUST GOTTA GET OUT OF HERE.


I SPENT MY ENTIRE LIFE FEELING TRAPPED. TRAPPED IN THE *REALMS*.
ALWAYS QUESTIONING MY ELDERS: IS THIS HOW THINGS *HAVE* TO BE? IS THIS ALL THERE *IS*?

THEY DIDN'T TAKE MY INNOCENT CURIOSITY VERY WELL, THOUGH. BECAUSE I WAS A *THREAT*.
AND WHEN I DISCOVERED I HAD AMAZING POWERS INSIDE OF ME, THEY FULFILLED THEIR OWN DOOMED PROPHECY, AND I TOPPLED THEIR CRUEL SOCIETY.
AND NOW I CAN ONCE AGAIN LEAVE. GO BACK TO THE PLACE OF MY *DREAMS*.

EARTH.

COME ON, TINK. LET'S FIND OUR FRIENDS.
RUFF!
WE SHOULDN'T HAVE DONE THIS... WE
GASP!!
WE DID IT!
WE... WE DID. WE MADE IT TO THE PROMISED LAND ALYSSA SPOKE OF. THE LAND OF CHOICE.
YEAH...
WE SUGGEST YOU CHOOSE TO COME WITH US.

COME ON, TINK. GET OUT OF THAT STUFFY JET-PACK MODE AND WALK AROUND.
ARF!!
WOW... THIS DEFINITELY ISN'T CLIFTON, WHERE ROCKO, JEZEBEL AND SETH LIVE.
EVERYTHING'S SO... FLAT.
ISN'T IT FICKING AWESOME, THOUGH, TINK? IT DOESN'T MATTER WHERE WE ARE.
OPEN
THERE'S NO REGIMEN HERE, LIKE IN REALM 77. WE CAN JUST DO WHATEVER WE WANT. WE CAN EXPLORE.
IN 24 HOURS
COME ON. LOOKS LIKE THIS WAY HAS MORE STUFF TO SEE.
PFFF.
MUST BE NICE BEING ABLE TO AFFORD TO WASTE SO MUCH MONEY ON A TOY LIKE THAT.
NEVER SEEN HER AROUND HERE BEFORE, EITHER. SHE LOOKS TOO CLEAN TO BE ONE OF THE LOT LIZARDS.
RUFF! RUFF!
NARA!! ORDER UP!!
NARA

RECEIPT
TRES JUEVOS CON BACON, Y TRES CON SAUSAGE. PEOPLE ARE WAITIN'.
SORRY PAOLO. I GOT IT.
AHEM!
WELL, WELL. LOOK WHAT CAME HOME WITH THE COWS, LADIES.
LOOKS LIKE SOME SORTA HOOKER IF YOU ASK ME.
UHM... HELLO. I'M SORRY, SHOULD I NOT BE WALKING AROUND THIS AREA?
YOU CAN SURE'S HELL SAY THAT AGAIN. AND YOUR LITTLE DOG TOO.
RUFF?
TINK? NO, PLEASE PUT HIM...
CLANK!!
TINK!! WHY WOULD YOU DO THAT?!
AND HERE YOU GO MA'... WHAT THE HELL?
NOT THEM AGAIN.

I AIN'T NEVER SEEN YOU AROUND HERE BEFORE, HOOKER.
I... WHAT IS THAT? DO I HAVE HOOKS ON ME?
I WAS JUST LOOKING AROUND. I'M NOT FROM HERE.
AND YOU AIN'T STAYIN' EITHER. LOTTA WEIRD STUFF'S BEEN GOIN' ON AND YOU LOOK LIKE A WEIRDO.
LOOK, WE'LL GO. I DON'T WANT ANY...
'FOR YA DO, I THINK WE'LL HANG ONTO THESE.
WAL MAR
KICK'ER ASS, NINA.
WOOAAAHHH!!!
WAL MAR
I SAID, WE WOULD GO!!
JEEEZUSS!

THAT LITTLE... GET HER, DALE!
ARE YOU OUTTA YOUR DAMN MIND, BETHANY?
WHY DOES THIS ALWAYS HAPPEN?!
JUST LEAVE ME ALONE!
I AM SO TIRED OF ALL THE STUPID REDNECKS IN THIS TOWN. FORGET ZOMBIES FOR ONCE, IT'S TIME THESE JERKS GOT WHAT WAS...
NAKA
COMING...
GO GO GO!!!
WELL, I GUESS YOU DON'T NEED ANY HELP.
UHM... I KNOW KARATE?
HI, MY NAME'S ALYSSA.

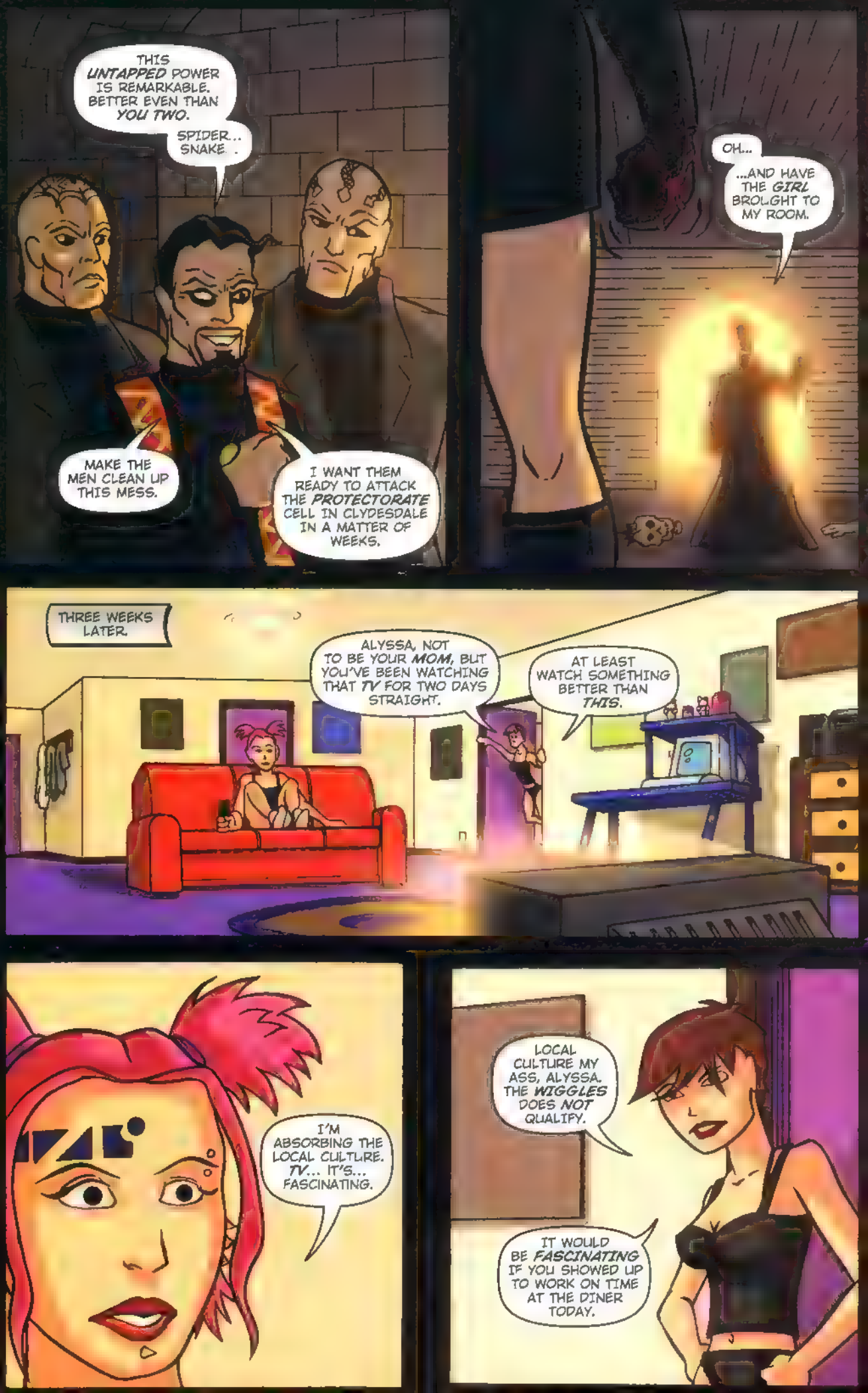
SIR, WE HAVE A PROBLEM.
THE SUBJECTS ARE NOT WHAT WE THOUGHT THEY WERE.
WHAT DO YOU MEAN? THEY'RE NOT FROM THE PORTAL?
THEY *ARE*, BROTHER JUNIUS, BUT THE'RE NEITHER DIVINE *NOR* DEMONIC. THEY'RE . UNKOWN TO US.
THEY *LOOK* NORMAL ENOUGH. LIKE HUMANS.
BUT THEY'RE NOT *THAT*, EITHER. THEY'RE STRONGER.
WHY HAVE YOU DONE THIS TO US?
ESPECIALLY THAT ONE. HE IS A WARRIOR.
INTERESTING
YOU CAN'T *DO THIS* TO US. NOT *NOW*.
YOU *MUST LET US GO!!!*
SUGGESTING THAT THEY'RE UNUSUALLY *SUSCEPTIBLE* TO DEMONIC CONTROL THEN?
THEY'RE HIGHLY CONFUSED. THEIR MINDS SEEM... ODDLY SUSCEPTIBLE TO COMMANDS, ALTHOUGH THEY'RE QUICKLY CHANGING.

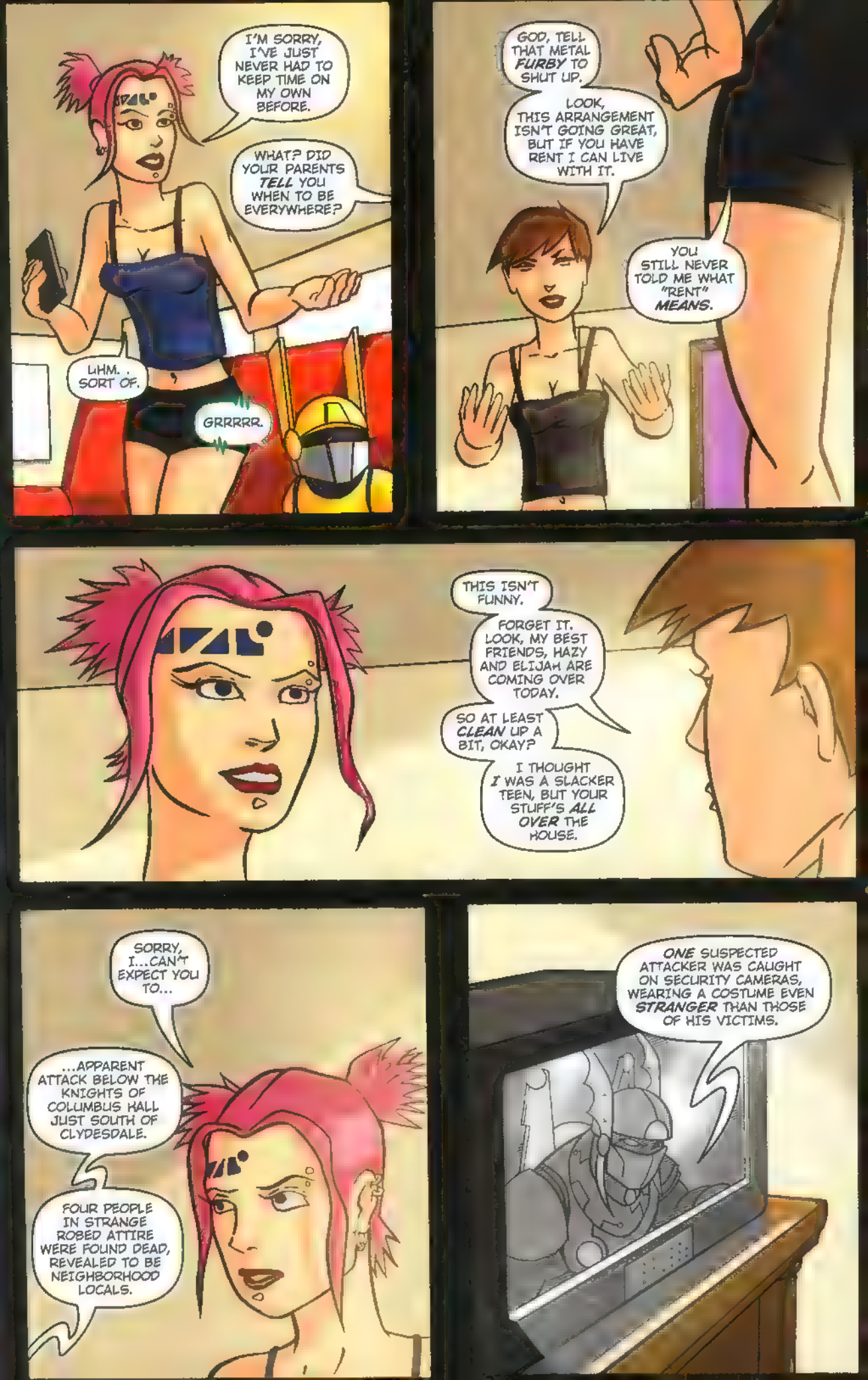
EXCELLENT.
BAM!!
GAS THEM.
THIS... ‹COUGH› ISN'T FAIR! WE JUST... ‹COUGH› WANTED TO SEE THIS WORLD.
SO WE CAN ONLY PRESUME THERE IS ANOTHER FORCE AT WORK HERE. ONE THAT CREATES AN OPPORTUNITY.
NNNNNNNGH.
TO DO WHAT, MASTER?
TO SUCCEED WHERE MR. PITCH FAILED.
TO FIND THE INCUBATOR.

SO WHERE ARE YOU FROM?
FROM? OH... UHM... CLIFTON.
WHERE'S THAT? ARIZONA? TEXAS? THE MIDWEST?
YES.
OKAAAY. WELL, I'M NOT FROM HERE EITHER. KETCHUP?
YES, PLEASE! MMMMM.
WHAT? OH... SORRY.
WHATEVER. GUESS IT'S NO WORSE THAN THIS CRAVING I GET FOR PUTTING SUGAR ON PICKLES.
WHERE YOU STAYING?
ACTUALLY, I JUST... I COULD USE AN APARTMENT.
...REALLY?
I KNOW JUST THE PLACE.

THIS IS THE ROOM. STUFF'S PRETTY CHEAP OUT HERE, SO THERE'S LOTS OF SPACE.
IT'S PERFECT. I LOVE HOW IT'S SO... BLANK.
RENT'S $225 PER MONTH FOR YOUR SHARE.
HUH. WHAT'S THAT?
WHAT'S WHAT?
RENT?
HA HA. VERY FUNNY.
JUST DON'T MAKE THAT JOKE COME THE 1ST OF THE MONTH.
HERE'S A CLOSET FOR YOUR CLOTHES WHEN YOU BRING THEM.
Lo-Fi
OH, THIS IS ALL I HAVE. JUST ME...AND TINK.
IS THAT HOW YOU AFFORD CRAP LIKE THAT THING? YOU JUST DON'T OWN ANYTHING ELSE?
AFFORD? OH YEAH, THAT MONEY STUFF. ANY IDEA HOW I CAN MAKE SOME OF IT?

THEY'RE PERFECT.
I'VE NEVER SEEN SUCH PERFECT HOSTS.
SO FREE OF WILL... OF MENTAL RESISTANCE TO POSSESSION.
IF ONLY THE INCUBATOR WAS SO SUSCEPTIBLE.
STILL, THEY'RE NO USE TO ME UNLESS WORTHY IN A STRUGGLE.
LIKE THIS ONE.
MNVNNNGHHHH. MRRRRRRR.
MY ECCENTRIC FRIENDS...
DESTROY THESE MONSTROSITIES//
SOON, MY LORD BOLABOGG. SOON I WILL SUCCEED WHERE YOUR LAPDOG, ABRAHAM PITCH FAILED.


THIS UNTAPPED POWER IS REMARKABLE. BETTER EVEN THAN YOU TWO.
SPIDER... SNAKE...
MAKE THE MEN CLEAN UP THIS MESS.
I WANT THEM READY TO ATTACK THE PROTECTORATE CELL IN CLYDESDALE IN A MATTER OF WEEKS.
OH...
...AND HAVE THE GIRL BROUGHT TO MY ROOM.
THREE WEEKS LATER.
ALYSSA, NOT TO BE YOUR MOM, BUT YOU'VE BEEN WATCHING THAT TV FOR TWO DAYS STRAIGHT.
AT LEAST WATCH SOMETHING BETTER THAN THIS.
I'M ABSORBING THE LOCAL CULTURE. TV... IT'S... FASCINATING.
LOCAL CULTURE MY ASS, ALYSSA. THE WIGGLES DOES NOT QUALIFY.
IT WOULD BE FASCINATING IF YOU SHOWED UP TO WORK ON TIME AT THE DINER TODAY.


I'M SORRY, I'VE JUST NEVER HAD TO KEEP TIME ON MY OWN BEFORE.
WHAT? DID YOUR PARENTS *TELL* YOU WHEN TO BE EVERYWHERE?
UHM. . SORT OF.
GRRRRR.
GOD, TELL THAT METAL *FURBY* TO SHUT UP.
LOOK, THIS ARRANGEMENT ISN'T GOING GREAT, BUT IF YOU HAVE RENT I CAN LIVE WITH IT.
YOU STILL NEVER TOLD ME WHAT "RENT" *MEANS*.
THIS ISN'T FUNNY.
FORGET IT. LOOK, MY BEST FRIENDS, HAZY AND ELIJAH ARE COMING OVER TODAY.
SO AT LEAST *CLEAN* UP A BIT, OKAY?
I THOUGHT *I* WAS A SLACKER TEEN, BUT YOUR STUFF'S *ALL OVER* THE HOUSE.
SORRY, I...CAN'T EXPECT YOU TO...
...APPARENT ATTACK BELOW THE KNIGHTS OF COLUMBUS HALL JUST SOUTH OF CLYDESDALE.
FOUR PEOPLE IN STRANGE ROBED ATTIRE WERE FOUND DEAD, REVEALED TO BE NEIGHBORHOOD LOCALS.
ONE SUSPECTED ATTACKER WAS CAUGHT ON SECURITY CAMERAS, WEARING A COSTUME EVEN *STRANGER* THAN THOSE OF HIS VICTIMS.

CLYDESDALE. WHERE'S THAT?
THAT'S WHERE WE LIVE.
WHERE'S THAT PLACE?
ON MAIN, WHY? ALYSSA, ARE YOU EVEN LISTENING TO ME?
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
SORRY, NARA.
I'LL EXPLAIN ALL OF THIS LATER, I PROMISE.
BUT FOR NOW, I HAVE TO GO.
PLEASE DON'T HATE ME.
COME ON, TINK.
PFFF... DON'T GIVE ME THAT LOOK.
I KNOW WHOSE SIDE YOU'RE ON.
LATER.
"GOD, IF SHE ONLY KNEW WHAT I WAS CAPABLE OF."
"YOU'D THINK RISING FROM THE DEAD WOULD ENTITLE ME TO NOT HAVING TO DO LAUNDRY ANYMORE."
"WELL, IF I HAVE TO GET HER CRAP OUT OF THE LIVING ROOM, AND THE KITCHEN..."
"...AND THE BATHROOM, I'M NOT PUTTING IT AWAY NICELY."

"YOU WANT A CRAPPY ROOM, HAVE A CRAPPY ROOM. I CAN'T..."
"WHAT THE?"
"SHE CAN'T OWN A ..."
"OH, JUST A TOY."
"COOL. MY FRIEND JULIE HAD THIS COOL BOOK FULL OF RAY GUN PICTURES IN HIGH SCHOOL. IT WAS..."
"OH HELL!"

FORBIDDEN PLANET
"GUYS RUNNING FROM HER..."
"STUDYING LOCAL CULTURE, TOTALLY OBLIVIOUS TO SIMPLE THINGS..."
"WEIRD OUTFIT."
"KETCHUP ON ICE CREAM."
"¡GASP!¿ 'TOY' MY ASS!"

"OKAY, SNUCK OUT A RAY GUN."
"TINK'S JET-PACK MODE SEEMS TO BE WORKING OKAY AFTER NO USE FOR WEEKS."
"YOU CAN DO THIS, ALYSSA."
"YOU TOPPLED THE REGIME OF THE ELDERS."
"ARTHUR'S BEEN LEADING THE REALM EVER SINCE."
"HE WOULDN'T SEND THESE REALMERS AFTER ME."
"SO WHY ARE THEY HERE?"
HOLY... WHAT HAPPENED HERE? IT'S HORRIBLE.
TINK. PICKING UP ANY SIGNALS? ANY TRACE OF WHERE THEY WENT?
RUFF.
ONCE FOR NO. SHAT.
HORR
WELL, LET'S KEEP LOOK.
WHO'S IN THERE?
DWIGHT, I MIGHT HAVE A POSSIBLE SITUATION ON LEVEL ONE.
I'M ON MY WAY.

TINK, CAN YOU COPY THAT VOICE?
BAKER! FORGET IT! I JUST SAW SOMEONE! GET DOWN HERE!
ON MY WAY!
WHEW.
RUFF RUFF!
WHAT IS IT?
REALM GUARDIAN SIGNAL DETECTED.
ROBO-AID PINPOINTING GUARDIAN LOCATION NOW.

TINK, YOU ARE AWESOME.
OH YES YOU ARE!
WHO'S A GOOD BOY? HUNH?
OKAY, LET'S GET OUT OF HERE AND FIND THOSE...
HOLY ELDERS!
THE BUILDING SECURITY... THEY'RE... DEAD.
TINK, JET-MODE! QUICK!
NO NEED FOR THAT, POP TART.
YOU'LL BE LEAVING IN OUR CAR.
THE REALMERS!!

I'VE BEEN CALLING THEM MINIONS, BUT TO EACH HER OWN.
YOU CAN CALL ME BROTHER JUNIUS.
AND YOU... YOU'RE NOT THE INCUBATOR.
YOU'RE LIKE THEM. . BUT STRONGER. I CAN FEEL IT.
STRONGER MAYBE THAN THE INCUBATOR HERSELF.
I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT. BUT YOU CAN'T HURT THESE PEOPLE. THEY'VE ONLY BEEN FREE FOR WEEKS NOW.
PLEASE DON'T MAKE ME HURT THEM.
THEN MAY THEY FEEL FREE TO SEIZE YOU, IF YOU WON'T GO WILLINGLY.

I MEAN IT!!
WHAAAMMMM!!
AMAZING. JUST WHAT I NEEDED TO SEE.
I HOPE YOU'RE SUSCEPTIBLE TO THE SAME MAGIC THAT THEY ARE.
WHAT ARE YOU... DOING... TO...
HORROR
WHACK!

I WANT TO PREPARE FOR THE RITUAL... AS SOON AS I RECOVER MY STRENGTH.
CASTING A SPELL ON THAT ONE TOOK A LOT OUT OF ME.
"THE SLEEP SPELL WORKED ON HER, BUT IT WON'T LAST AS LONG WITH THIS ONE."
THIS IS THE PLACE.
ARE YOU SURE YOU WANT TO GO IN THERE ALONE, NARA?
THANKS ELIJAH, BUT... WELL . YOU GUYS WOULD HELP ME MORE BY STAYING OUT HERE.
WE UNDERSTAND, NARA. WE'LL SLOW YOU DOWN.
JUST KEEP THE CAR RUNNING. IF YOU SEE *ANYTHING* THAT LOOKS SUSPICIOUS, GET THE HECK OUT OF HERE.

"MY GOD, WHAT HAPPENED HERE?"
"WHAT WAS THIS PLACE?"
"GOD, THESE POOR PEOPLE."
"OH NO... AND ECHH!...THIS BLOOD IS FRESH."
SOON.
SLAM!
NOTHING.
SOMETHING MAJOR WENT DOWN, BUT NO SIGN OF ALYSSA. GOD, I HOPE SHE'S OKAY.
DON'T WORRY, NARA. AFTER ALL WE'VE BEEN THROUGH, IT'S HARD TO PHASE US. WE'LL FIND HER.
THANKS, HAZY.
THUNK!!
TINK!
EEEEAAAAGH!!!!

"AWAKE, MY LOVE..."
"...AWAKE."
AHHH... THAT'S A GIRL. AWAKEN TO YOUR NEW DESTINY.
GASP!
AS MY SECRET WEAPON.
WHAT... WHAT'S GOING ON?!!

YOU'RE ABOUT TO BECOME THE HOST FOR OUR DARK LORD, BOLABOGG, DARLING.
WE'RE GOING TO PERFORM THE RITUAL FOR POSSESSING THE INCUBATOR.
WHO?!
SEE, WE HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO FIND HER... AND THEN YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS CAME ALONG, WITH A WHOLE DIFFERENT KIND OF POWER.
AND I'M BETTING THAT YOU WOULD PROVIDE AN EVEN MORE POWERFUL HOST FOR MY MASTER.
IS YOUR POWER DIVINE? DEMONIC? PERHAPS... SCIENCE BASED? I DON'T KNOW, BUT YOU SEEM SUSCEPTIBLE TO MAGIC.
I KNOW THE ROPES THAT BIND YOUR HANDS DON'T LOOK LIKE MUCH.
BUT A SPELL OF BINDING CAN WORK WONDERS.
AND NOW, AS THE DEMON AZAZEL SAID TO HIS BROTHER LEGION AT THE GREAT FALL...
לדהחם
התדנחטנך

THE OTHERS... THEY CAST ME OUT WHEN I QUESTIONED THEIR EFFECTIVENESS AT FINDING THE INCUBATOR.
SO I BEGAN MY OWN SEARCH... IN SECRET. WE PERFORMED OUR OWN RAIDS ON THE PROTECTORATE. INTERROGATING...
OUR LEADER, MR. PITCH...HE WOULD SUPPORT ME. BUT THE OTHERS KEEP MY MISSION FROM HIM.
AND THUS, HE MUST MAKE THE SACRIFICE SO THAT I MAY MERGE WITH OUR LORD...THROUGH YOU.
I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S GOING ON, BUT THIS SOUNDS REALLY MESSED UP.
SHHHHH!!!
OUR LORD IS NEAR.
NNNGH.. NO... NNNNNGFFF... WHAT'S... UNGH!!

EEEEAAAAGH!!!
לדפהם
תתדנתמנך
YES... SCREAM. SCREAAAMM!!
AAAAGH!!
I'VE MET A LOT OF DEMON WORSHIPING CREEPS LATELY, BUT YOU'RE BY FAR THE PERVIEST.
THE INCUBATOR!!

NARA?!! YOU'RE THE ONE THEY WANT?
NICE SHOT!
STOP THEM! HE WHO FAILS WILL BE THE FIRST TO DIE AT OUR LORD'S HAND!
I MUST CONTINUE TO CAST THE SPELL!
YES, MASTER JUNIUS.
SSHRRIPP!
WOW, THESE GUYS SEEM TO BE AFRAID OF YOU.
WITH REASON. LOOK, YOU'RE NOT GOING TO BELIEVE MY STORY...
...BUT I HAVE A FEELING YOU'VE GOT A PRETTY CRAZY ONE YOURSELF.
YOU COULD SAY THAT.
ARE YOU... GLOWING?!
I CAN DO MORE THAN THAT. I DON'T KNOW WHAT THE FICK IS GOING ON, BUT IT'S PRETTY EASY TO TELL WHO THE BAD GUYS ARE.
HORROR POP

SOME OF THESE PEOPLE... THEY HAVE THE SAME MARK ON THEIR HEAD AS YOU.
THEY'RE FROM MY HOME DIMENSION, THE REALMS.
I HOPE YOU'RE NOT TOO CLOSE TO THEM, BECAUSE THEIR SOULS ARE *LOST* FOREVER.
FRZAP!
MNNNGH!!
WHAT DO YOU...
TAKE *THAT*, YOU PRICKS.
...WHAT DO YOU *MEAN*?
SHE *MEANS*, THEIR MINDS HAVE BEEN TRANSFORMED, MOLDED WITH THE SPIRITS OF *HELL*.

OH, THEIR MINDS ARE STILL IN THERE SOMEWHERE, BUT FOREVER IMPRISONED, AND MAY ONLY BE RELEASED...
BY DEATH.
THE SACRIFICE IS DONE. THE RITUAL COMPLETE.
MY FOLLOWERS, PREPARE TO WELCOME BOLABOGG TO OUR WORLD!
NOOOOO!! HE...HE JUST KILLED HER!!
I KNOW THIS IS HORRIBLE, ALYSSA...
HORROR
...BUT YOUR FRIENDS WERE DEAD THE MINUTE THIS CREEP FOUND THEM.
SOON THEY'LL BE LITTLE MORE THAN ZOMBIES.

NARA!!!!
WHAT THE?
WHACK!
THE MEDALLIONS. THEY'RE FROM THE REAL... UNNGH!!
I'M SORRY ALYSSA, BUT I HAVE TO DO THIS!
SHUK
SHUK
SHUK

ALLRIGHT, JUNIUS. I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU WANT WITH MY POWERS. I DON'T EVEN UNDERSTAND THEM MYSELF.
BUT YOU CAN'T HAVE THEM!
AND NEITHER CAN SOME STUPID MONSTER FROM ANOTHER DIMENSION!
SRUUCH!!
OH, GROSS.
I...I KILLED HIM.
A PORTAL.
I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE THAT BEFORE.
I'M TOTALLY FAMILIAR WITH IT.
NO. HE WAS ALREADY DEAD.
JUNIUS IS GETTING AWAY! HE'S RUNNING TOWARDS...
IT'S TOO LATE, HOSTS! YOUR PRESENCE HERE CAN ONLY HELP!

NOW OUR MASTER CAN CHOOSE THE ULTIMATE INCUBATOR!!
AND DESTROY THE OTHER.
YOU'RE NOT WHORING MY SOUL OUT, CREEP!
AN AXE? AN AXE?! HA HA HA HA!
NARA...I... SOMETHING FEELS ODDLY FAMILIAR.
THE MASTER HAS ARRIVED!!! HE HAS...
WOAH. WHAT...THE HELL...
...IS THAT?!!
ALYSSEA...
KALLERON!

GO BACK WHERE YOU CAME FROM, KALLERON!!
ALYSSA...I.. IT'S IN MY MIND!!
LISTEN, NARA. THIS IS ONE OF THE THINGS THAT CONTROLLED MY OLD HOME WORLD. THE ELDERS.
THEY CONTROLLED EVERY ASPECT OF OUR LIVES, BUT I WAS ABLE TO STOP THEM. MY POWERS WERE STRONGER THAN THEIRS!
BUT SINCE I'VE BEEN HERE, I'M NOT AS STRONG. I THINK I DRAW MY POWER FROM THEM.
FIGHT IT, NARA!!
ONE I CAN CONTROL!!
YOU WERE BEHIND THIS, WEREN'T YOU?!
...ONE AS POWERFUL AS YOU, ALYSSA.
YOU MANIPULATED JUNIUS INTO THINKING YOU WERE SOME DEMON TALKING TO HIM.
SO HE'D BRING YOU HERE.
MORE THAN THAT, ALYSSA.
WE LED YOU TO HER.
SHE WHO WILL BE YOUR DOWNFALL!
WHACK!
HORROR POP

WHAM!
NARA, DON'T LET HIM... EENNNGH!!
MUST... DIE!!!
FWAP!
NOOOO!
LOOK, NARA. YOU HAVE TO FIGHT HIM.
HUFF... HUFF... I PROMISE TO PICK UP MY CLOTHES OFF OF THE FLOOR IF YOU DO.

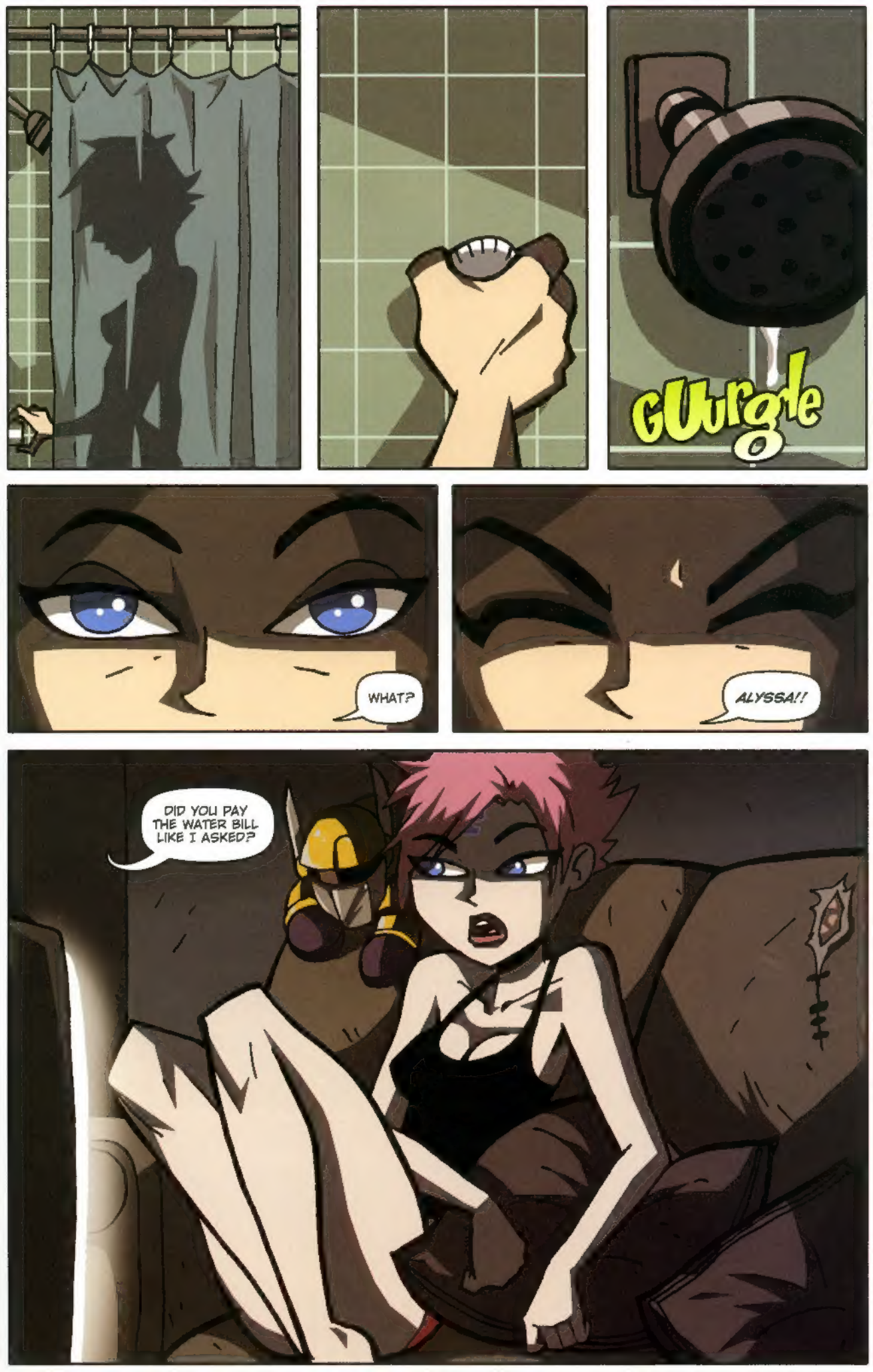
ALYSSA? MY HEAD... WHAT'S HAPPENING?!! EEAAAGHH!!
SHE'S RESISTING YOU KALLERON. YOU WON'T TAKE HER. I WON'T LET YOU.
WHAT?
NARA, KEEP FIGHTING IT! HE'S FADING. I THINK HE NEEDS YOU IN ORDER TO STAY HERE.
BURNING... SO...HOT. .
I'M GOING TO TRY TO HELP YOU, NARA. JUST CONCENTRATE.
EEEEAAAAGH!!!
GOODBYE, KALLERON!

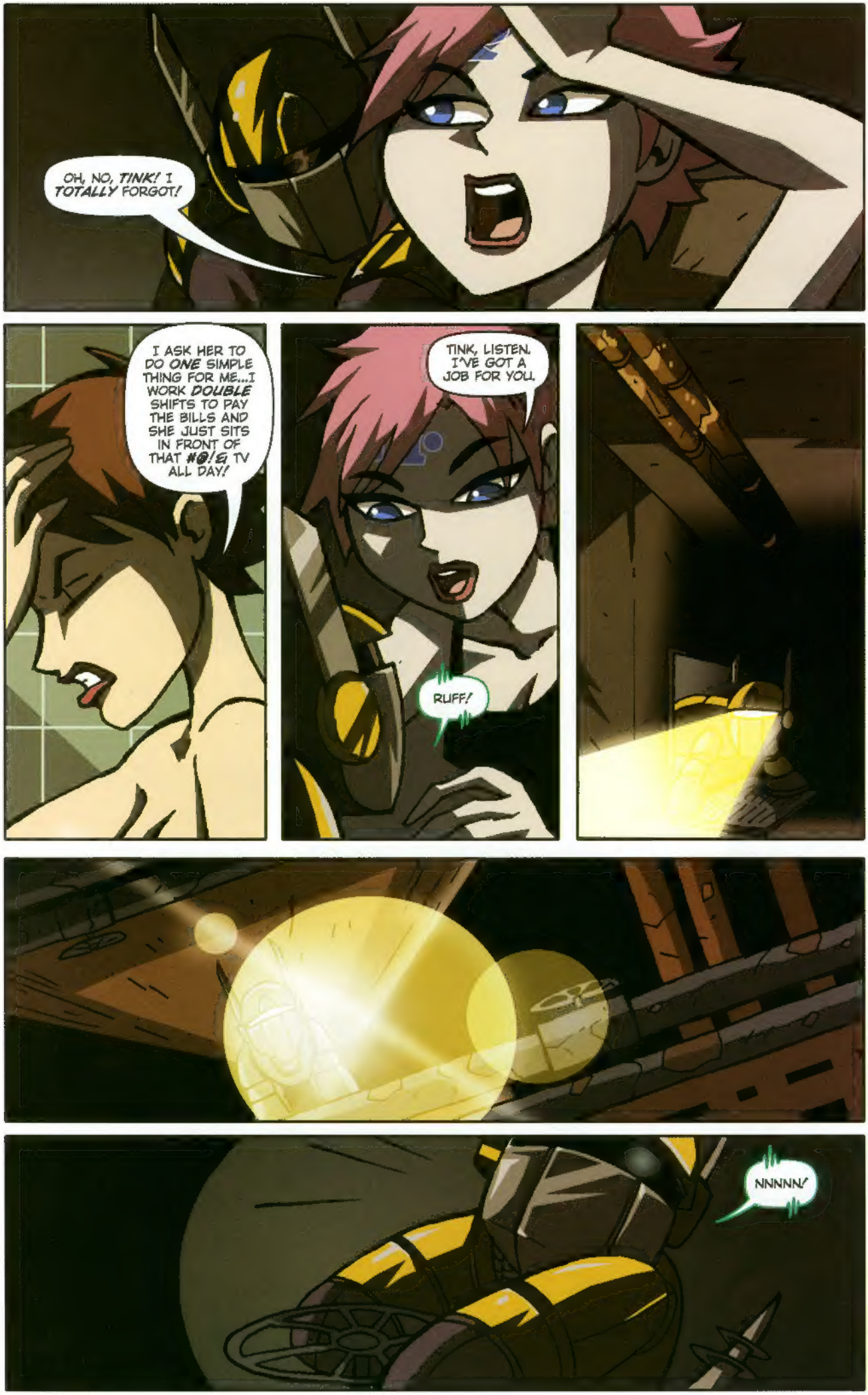
RRAARRGHH!!
IF I CAN'T COME HERE, ALYSSA...
...YOU'RE COMING WITH ME!
TO BIDE YOUR TIME IN HELLLL...
OH NO, HE'S COLLAPSING THE PLACE IN ON ITSELF!
MNNAVNGH.
THANKS FOR THE HELP, TINK. GLAD TO SEE YOU WERE WORRIED ABOUT US.
RUFF!
BOOOM!!!
NO
SPASSING
VATE PROPERTY

TWO WEEKS LATER.
WELL, I'M ALL PACKED UP, GOT MY BUS TICKET.
THANKS FOR THE MAPQUEST PRINTOUT, JUST IN CASE I NEED IT.
NO PROBLEM.
I CAN'T GUARANTEE I'LL HAVE A STEADY PHONE NUMBER, BUT YOU HAVE MY I.M.
SURE DO.
YOU DON'T HAVE TO LEAVE, YOU KNOW?
WELL, I HAD TO MAKE SURE I STAYED UNTIL WE FIXED THAT HOLE IN YOUR APARTMENT.
...BUT I MISS MY FRIENDS.
WELL, I ONLY KNEW THEM FOR A COUPLE OF WEEKS, BUT I'M SURE THEY'RE WONDERING ABOUT ME.
WELL, IN CASE THERE'S STILL ANY HARD FEELINGS, SORRY I DIDN'T BELIEVE YOU WERE AN INTER-DIMENSIONAL RUNAWAY WITH SUPER POWERS.
IF YOU EVER NEED ANY ZOMBIES KILLED, YOU KNOW WHO TO CALL.

LIKEWISE. OH, I ALMOST FORGOT.
SINCE I HAVE THE EXTRA ONE...
...MAYBE THIS WILL HELP KEEP THOSE MONSTERS OFF YOUR BACK.
WOW. CAN I SEE THAT?
NO ELIJAH, DON'T TOUCH IT.
I'M NOT GONNA SHOOT IT, DON'T WORRY.
I KNOW, BUT IT'S VERY SENSITI...
BOOM!!
OKAY... I'M NOT APOLOGIZING FOR THAT ONE.
END!

BEEP
BEEP
BEEP
5:00
GNNN...
YAWN
I HATE WORK.
YOU LOOK WONDERFUL, NARA.

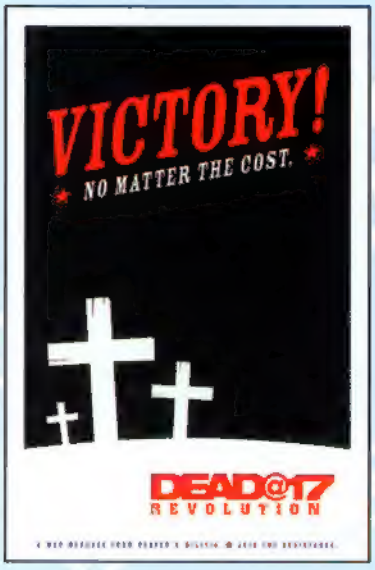

GUurgle
WHAT?
ALYSSA!!
DID YOU PAY THE WATER BILL LIKE I ASKED?


OH, NO, TINK! I TOTALLY FORGOT!
I ASK HER TO DO ONE SIMPLE THING FOR ME...I WORK DOUBLE SHIFTS TO PAY THE BILLS AND SHE JUST SITS IN FRONT OF THAT #@!$ TV ALL DAY!
TINK, LISTEN. I'VE GOT A JOB FOR YOU.
RUFF!
NNNNN!

PLEASE, GOD. I JUST WANT A SHOWER. IS THAT TOO MUCH TO ASK?
FFFSSSSHHHHH!!!
AAAIIIII!!!!
RUFF!
YOU DID IT? GOOD JOB, TINK!
HEY, NARA! ALL TAKEN -
- CARE OF.
THANKS, ALYSSA.
HAHAHA... ANYTIME!

Viper Comics

December



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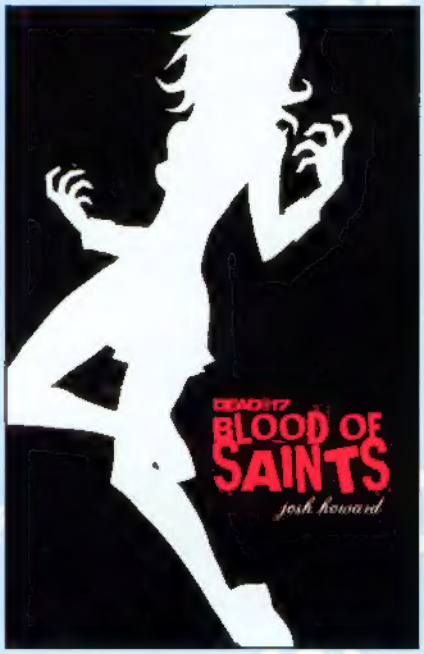

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